

Judge Scores Hains Lawyer For Threatening Witness

FINAL RESULTS EDITION.
GREEN EDITION

WEATHER—Snow to-night and Wednesday.

FINAL RESULTS EDITION

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World.

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NEW YORK, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1908.

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FIRE CAUSES A SCARE AT THE GILSEY

Warned by a Cool-Headed Telephone Girl, They All Get Out Safely.

CROWD IN BROADWAY.
Shoppers Block the Surrounding Thoroughfares and Add to General Excitement.

A minor blaze on the top floor of the Gilsey House, at Twenty-ninth street and Broadway, to-day roused the guests of the hotel into a state of excitement. The fire was caused by a gas stove in the kitchen.

No one was hurt, but some of the women guests were badly frightened and twenty-four chambermaids with buckets on their heads rushed to the fire. The hotel went into the hands of Archibald Douglas as receiver last week, but there were close to 150 guests booked to-day.

The fire originated in a room on the top floor, where a gas stove was being used for heating. The fire was discovered by a maid who called the bellhop.

The lobby loungers were reading their papers or conversing. Ignorant of the fire upstairs, the clerks and bellhops were equally without knowledge of what was going on. Miss "Tootie" Sullivan, the telephone operator, was the first to sight the flames and sense that something was wrong.

She followed him to the desk, and as soon as she heard his story rushed back to the switchboard and began calling up the guests in their rooms. At the same time Manager Heyman sent bellhops and porters to the various floors with instructions to say that there was no danger, but that it might be well for those in their rooms to get down to the office floor.

Actress Leila Vane Faints. Leila Vane, an actress, was ill in bed in her room on the second floor and was overlooked in the excitement. She was aroused by hearing a fireman shout in the hall, staggered out and promptly fainted. Adelaide Herrmann, the widow of Herrmann, the magician, and Amelia Summerville, the actress, cared for Miss Vane until the hotel people got around to her and put her back to bed.

By this time firemen and policemen were pouring upstairs and guests were pouring down. Miss Summerville carried part of her clothing with her and completed her toilet in the lobby. The lobby soon filled with excited guests and shouting firemen.

"Here you people!" cried Miss "Tootie" Sullivan, standing up on the desk of her switchboard, "how do you suppose I can work this 'how do you don't keep still'?"

That settled the excitement. The calm bearing of Miss Sullivan soothed everybody but the chambermaids, who had found that the fire was threatening their rooms and were making for the roof by the stairways.

THREE HURLED TO SUBWAY TRACKS BY MOB IN PANIC

Cry of Pain by Man Whose Foot Is Crushed Frightens Platform Crowd.

CAUGHT BY BUMPERS.

Victim's Ankle Crushed While Passengers Opened Doors Guards Held Shut.

Just one cry of pain from William McDowell, nineteen years old, of No. 11 West One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street, as his ankle was caught between the bumpers of two cars of a crowded subway express at the Seventy-second street station, caused a panic among the passengers packed into a south-bound express and the people on the crowded platforms during the rush hours this morning. It was a good ten minutes before the guards could quiet the people.

Young McDowell was one of many jammed on a platform of the express. The entrance of another flood of humanity as the gates were opened crowded McDowell over to the door leading from one car to the other. His foot slipped between the two bumpers and before he could get it out the doors had been closed, and the train starting caused the bumpers to come together, crushing his ankle between them.

When McDowell cried out there was instant confusion, and not knowing just what had happened and believing there was a man on the tracks, one of the guards pulled the emergency brake rope, stopping the train after it had moved a few feet. The frightened passengers crowded to the doors, and the guards showed a reluctance to open them. Some of the men snatched levers and swung them open. Without stopping to find what it was all about the passengers crowded out upon the already congested platform.

The island platform was already filled to the limit, and the crowd was forced toward the opposite side, three men being shoved into the tracks. Fortunately, they were hauled back before a train approached and were not injured.

After some time McDowell was carried to a drug store until Dr. Blakely, of Roosevelt Hospital, arrived. McDowell's foot may have to be amputated.

YOUNG SANGER GETS LICENSE TO WED DIVORCEE

Then He and Former Wife of William H. Greaves Take Auto and Disappear.

Fearing family interference, Louis P. Sanger, son of the late Frank W. Sanger, theatre manager and owner and once managing director of the Hippodrome Opera-House, and Florence L. Burns, a divorcee, quietly took out a marriage license at the City Hall late yesterday, and their friends are confident to-day they have been married.

Young Sanger gave his age as twenty-three, and Burns as twenty-seven. She recently obtained a divorce from William Homer Greaves and resumed her maiden name. He has been living with his mother at No. 27 West Fifty-fifth street. Miss Burns has expensive apartments at No. 1 West Eighth street.

Miss Burns is a Chicago girl of great beauty. She was married to Greaves in 1901. Young Sanger is described as a big, handsome boy, and met her soon after his graduation from Columbia, less than a year ago. Mrs. Sanger, who was married to her first husband, a wealthy man, died in 1904. She had a son, but he died in 1905. She had a daughter, but she died in 1906. She had a son, but he died in 1907. She had a daughter, but she died in 1908.

Miss Burns' interdictory decree of divorce bears date of Sept. 4, having been granted by Justice Blachford.

HUGHES DINES HERE TO-NIGHT.
ALBANY, Dec. 22.—Gov. Hughes went to New York to-day to attend the dinner of the New England Society to-night.

Rich Young Theatre Owner and Divorcee He Is Licensed to Wed



LOUIS P. SANGER.



GOMEZ SEIZED PLOTTERS READY TO ASSASSINATE HIM

CARACAS, Venezuela, Dec. 21, via Willemstad, Dec. 22.—Details of the plot to assassinate Acting President Gomez, of Venezuela, by Castro's adherents have just been made public.

Plotted to Kill Many. There was a meeting Friday night of the plotters in the residence in Caracas of Garbajas Gurman, who was Secretary-General in the last Castro Cabinet, and who was placed in charge of President Castro's personal business in Venezuela when the President left for Germany.

The conspirators decided upon a coup d'etat. They determined to assassinate Acting President Gomez, Jose de Jesus Paul, the Foreign Minister, Gen. Leopoldo Baptista and other prominent men; seize the administration of the country and with the army terrorize and overthrow the present government.

Torres-Cardenas, who was at one time Minister of the Interior under President Castro, and who was also a member of the plotters, was the active leader of the conspiracy. He was entrusted with the carrying out of the plot. He had as his lieutenants the commanders of three battalions.

"PREPARED TO KILL ANYBODY WHO INTERFERED," HAINS TOLD WITNESS

CRUISER YANKEE'S COMMANDER SCORED FOR WRECK OF VESSEL

Judge Advocate Declared He Followed a Dangerous Course When a Safe One Was Open to Him—Took Lightship's Fog Whistles as a Guide.

BOSTON, Dec. 22.—A severe arraignment by Judge Advocate Hoff of the navigation of the cruiser Yankee by her commander, Commander Charles C. Marsh, was the feature of the closing proceedings today at the naval court of inquiry appointed to investigate the circumstances attending the grounding of the Yankee on Spindle Rock of Hen and Chicken ledge at the western entrance to Buzzard's Bay, on Sept. 23 last. The Judge Advocate said:

"I submit that the crux of the situation came at 4:45 A. M., when, having cleared a vessel in the fog, and consequently throwing dead reckoning out to sea, the commander, Commander Marsh, followed a dangerous course when a safe one was open to him—took Lightship's fog whistles as a guide."

That extent, and further knowing that whatever time there was had a notoriety set, a course to the Hen and Chicken Lightship was still maintained when there was an equally short and perfectly safe course to the southward, and that furthermore in carrying out this navigation the guiding fix seems to have been the intensity of the lightship's fog whistle.

This ended the proceedings of the court and the members went into executive session to consider its report, which will be forwarded to the Navy Department at Washington, which will determine whether there is sufficient evidence of neglect to warrant a court martial.

PITTSBURG GRAFTERS RUN FROM CITY, FEARING JAIL

Six Implicated in Giant Scandal Get Tips of Approaching Arrest and Suddenly Disappear—Leak in Prosecutor's Office Gives Them Their Chance.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 22.—Late this afternoon reports are in circulation that, owing to an alleged "leak" in the Public Safety Department of Pittsburgh, a number of men, the number is said to be six, have left the city as a result of the disclosures in connection with the graft scandal.

A complete story of the graft revelations in Pittsburgh will be found on Page 12.

WIFE SIDES WITH SERVANT AGAINST HUSBAND IN COURT

Then Has Him Arrested on a Charge of Assault—He, Placed Under Bail, Declares He Will Sue for Divorce—Woman Retorts in Kind.

When Alexander H. Mathews, whose patent of a trolley wheel made him one of Arlington's richest residents, appeared in the Kearny Police Court to-day to accuse Katherine Probst, a discharged servant maid, of petty larceny, his young wife turned the tables on him and caused his own arrest on a charge of assault.

In court Mathews declared that he had instructed counsel to bring suit against his wife for divorce, charging her with wining the affections of his twenty-one-year-old son by his first wife.

The wife also declared that she would bring a suit for divorce. Mathews is sixty-nine years old and has a fine home at No. 52 Pavonia avenue, Arlington. On Sunday the upstairs maid made a charge against Mathews to Mrs. Mathews, who is only thirty years old and very attractive. The young wife accused her elderly husband, and he went to the police and caused the arrest of the servant on a charge of stealing four handkerchiefs.

Mrs. Mathews went to court to-day to defend the servant, and when she said that the handkerchiefs were not missing at all Mathews became furious. Following up her lead, Mrs. Mathews said that her husband had attacked her with his fists before going to court to-day, because she said she proposed standing by the girl.

It was on this charge that the Magistrate held Mathews for the Grand Jury, the inventor providing \$500 bail.

PLEA FOR MORE CASH TO CLEAN THE STREETS IS TURNED DOWN

Street-Cleaning Commissioner Cromwell got a black eye, figuratively, to-day at the hands of the Board of Aldermen, when the Board voted down overwhelmingly a proposition to appropriate \$15,000 to the Street-Cleaning Department. It was stated in behalf of the Commissioner that he needed the money for the final disposition of garbage.

"First Man Who Moves Is a Dead Man," His Threat to All on the Yacht Club Float as His Brother Began Shooting.

GAVE UP HIS REVOLVER ON THE CAPTAIN'S ADVICE.

"We've Finished Our Business Here," Slayer's Remark as Downs Demanded Weapon With Which Writer Had Menaced Widow of Slain Man.

To the crushing weight of the testimony given yesterday by Mrs. Helene E. Annis against Thornton Hains, on trial for his life as accessory to the murder of William E. Annis by Capt. Peter Hains jr., the State to-day added that of John C. Stephens, a careful, concise Englishman.

As he sat before a large audience in the old Court-House at Flushing furnishing strong threads which the prosecution is weaving about the prisoner, the furtive uneasiness of Hains increased and he nervously watched the effect on the jury. The witness told how Hains shouted the threat: "The first man who moves is a dead man," just as his brother began firing, and there was an audible gasp when he brought out for the first time the damaging point that when the shooting was over he declared: "I came down to protect my brother and was prepared to shoot anybody who interfered."

On this statement and on Stephens's insistence that fully eight or ten seconds elapsed after the firing of the first shot before Peter Hains fired the rest of his cartridges into Annis's body—the point which strikes the defence at a vital spot—Mr. McIntyre tried vainly to shake the Englishman.

Louis C. Harvey, who sailed with Annis on the day of the murder and who said that Capt. Hains's first shot passed under his left arm in his flight toward his victim, added to the discomfiture of the defense by insisting that there was an appreciable interval of time elapsed between the first and second shots, and that from the first Thornton Hains, gun in hand, stood between his brother and the crowd on the float.

Then the prosecution further strengthened its case by the testimony of William W. Knapp, who corroborated Mrs. Annis's story that she rushed toward her husband at the first shot and was driven back by Thornton Hains.

The first witness was Morrill L. Downs, a member of the Bayside Club, who participated in the events immediately after the shooting. He told how he searched Capt. Hains and took from Thornton Hains the revolver which, Mrs. Annis testified, he placed at her back with the threat, "You move, or you'll get the same." McIntyre worked with his usual zeal, but failed to break his story.

Just After the Shooting. "I went down to the float on the morning train on Aug. 15," said Mr. Downs, a stoutly built young man, in beginning his testimony. "I was sitting on the club-house veranda when the shooting occurred. I was attracted by a sudden explosion and commotion down on the float. First, though, I heard a sound of rapid firing and screams of people. I ran to the dock and down the runway to the float. I found Mr. Roberts, Mr. Andrews and some others, including two men who were at that time strangers, but whom I now know to be Capt. Hains and Thornton Hains. They were standing on a corner of the float. I asked, 'Who did the shooting? Have they got him?' Somebody said, 'Yes, here.' The defendant said, 'Stand back, this is a job for the police; get an officer.'"

"He was standing with his right hand at his side holding a revolver. The revolver, I saw, was cocked. I said to the crowd, referring to Capt. Hains, 'Have you searched him to see if he was armed?' Capt. Hains held up his hands and I started to put my hands on him. The defendant then said, 'Stand back, this is a job for the police.'"

"I said, 'You must think we are fools to let a stranger stay here armed.' He said, 'I am Capt. Hains, son of Gen. Hains of the regular army. Thinking he might be a captain of police, I gave him my coat to look for a badge, and at the same time demanded of him, 'Captain of what?' At this juncture

Didn't Count Shots. Have you any idea how many shots were fired during the shooting?' "Only by hearsay." "How long did the screaming and yelling last?" "Several minutes. I would imagine." "Did you hear any shouts?" "No. Mr. McIntyre worked with his usual feverish intensity to lunge the witness, but his success did not justify his labors. Mr. Downs, being a clear-headed, conservative talker, refused to be mixed up in the tale he had told.